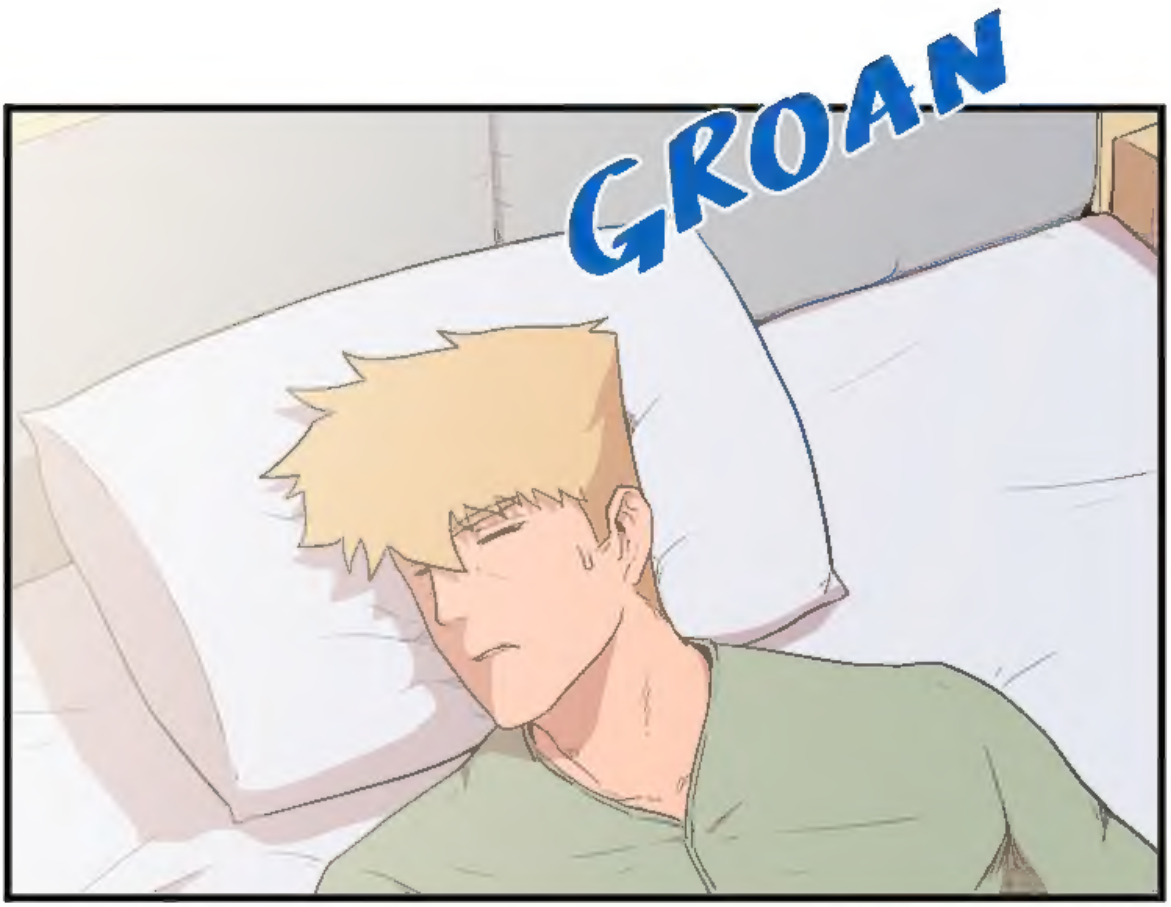
This is a work of fiction.
Names, characters, businesses, places,
events and incidents are either the
products of the author's imagination
or used in a fictitious manner.
Any resemblance to actual persons,
living or dead, or actual events
is purely coincidental.

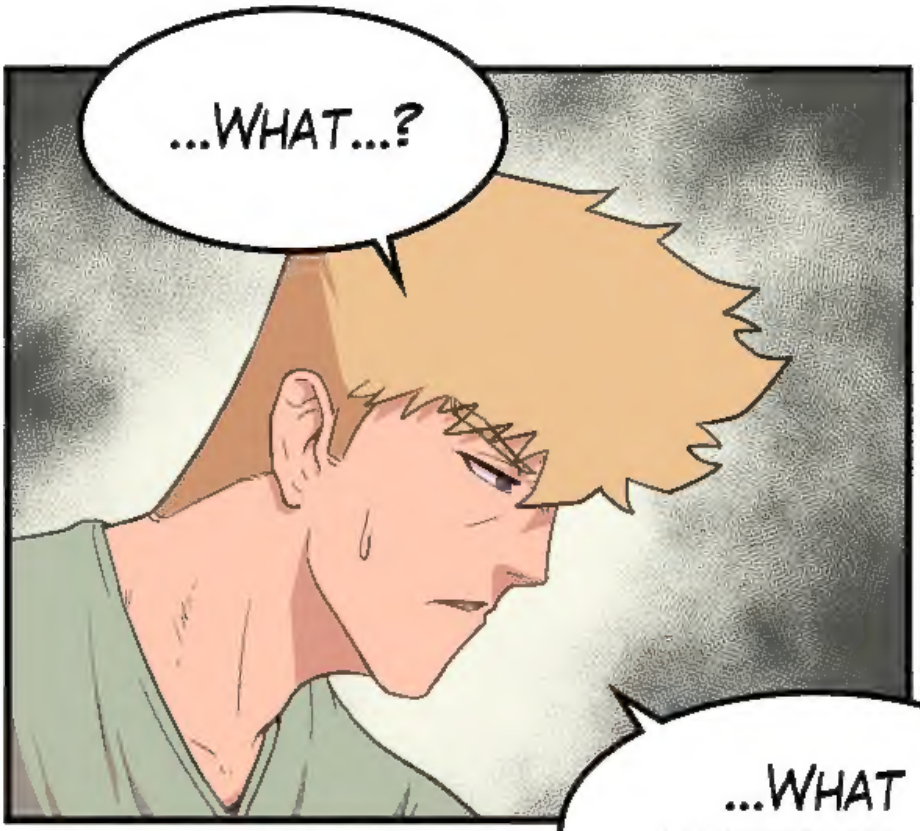


CAPTAIN!

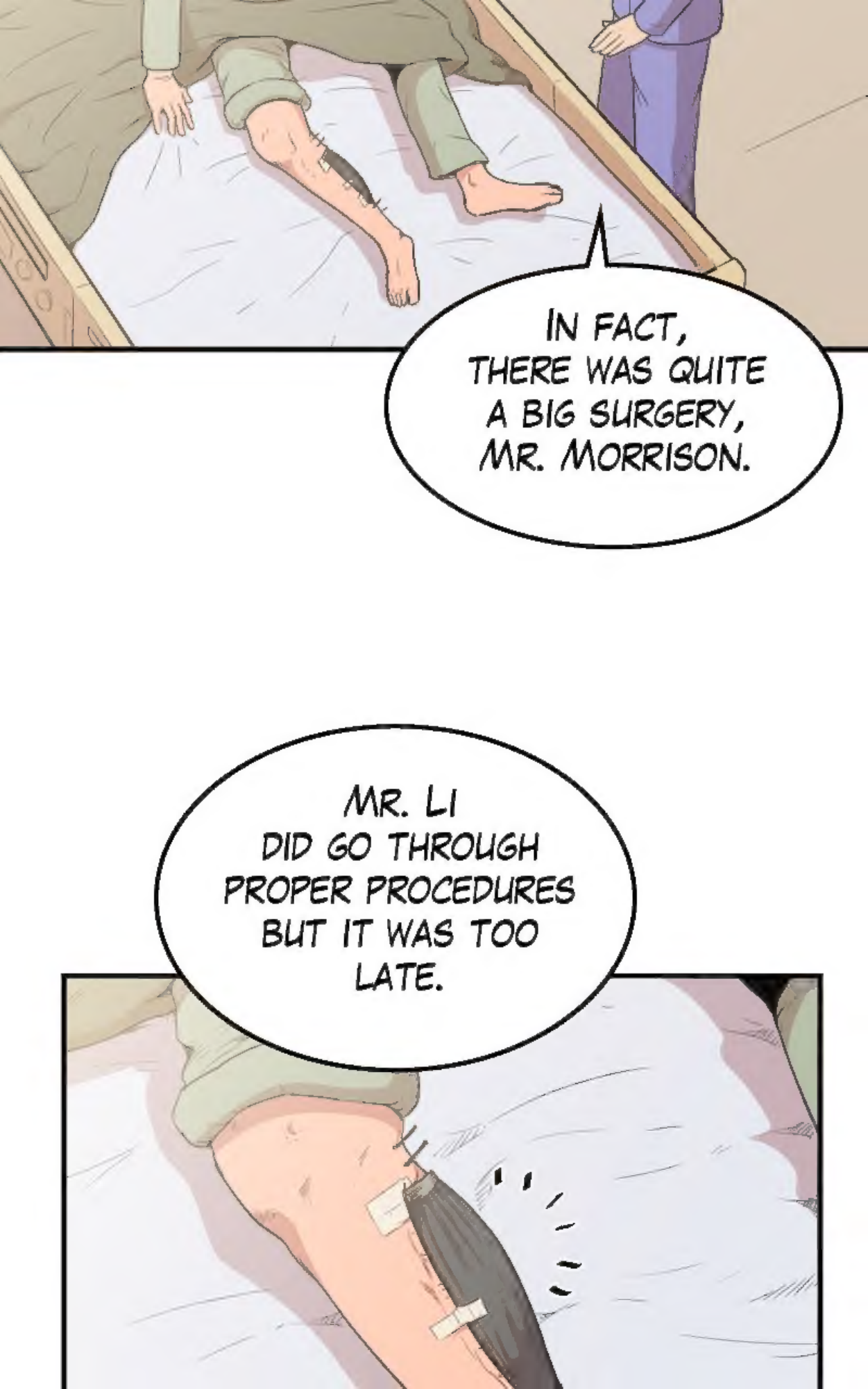
OH, YOU'RE AWAKE, MR. MORRISON!

OUCH!
RELAX

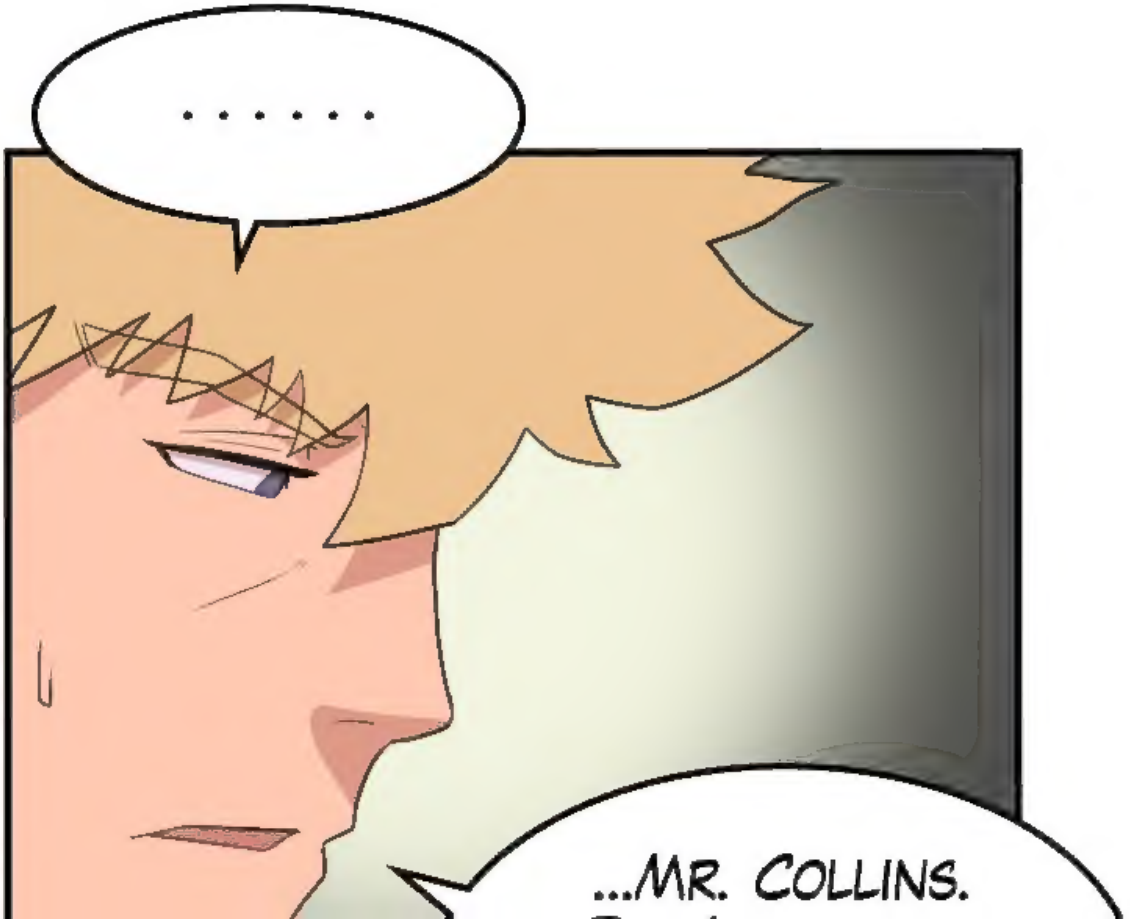
You're in Los Angeles Orda medical center.



...I KNOW THERE WAS AN EXPLOSION. AND THEN...
YOU SHOULD TAKE A GOOD REST FOR NOW.


IN FACT,
THERE WAS QUITE
A BIG SURGERY,
MR. MORRISON.
MR. LI
DID GO THROUGH
PROPER PROCEDURES
BUT IT WAS TOO
LATE.

WE HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO REPLACE YOUR GASTROCNEMIUS.


.....
...MR. COLLINS.

DID AZUKA TELL YOU ANYTHING ABOUT CAPTAIN MAESTRO?

...Y-YES.

...MR. LI SAID HE PASSED AWAY.

I AM SO SORRY, MR. MORRISON.

BLOODLESS WARS

ART / STORY by Tovon
EDITED by H.B. KLEIN

EP 096

...Uhmm...
Is there anything I can do to help, Mr. Morrison?
. . . . . .

M-MR. MORRISON,
IF THIS IS ABOUT YOUR
INJURY, YOU WILL BE FINE
AFTER A COUPLE OF MONTHS
OF REHABILITATION...!

...OH, AND PLEASE ALSO CONSIDER MY OFFER!

You know Orda Construction specializes in building gigantic structures on the ocean? Like the WWA HQ.

I am planning to build a floating continent, the size of Singapore,

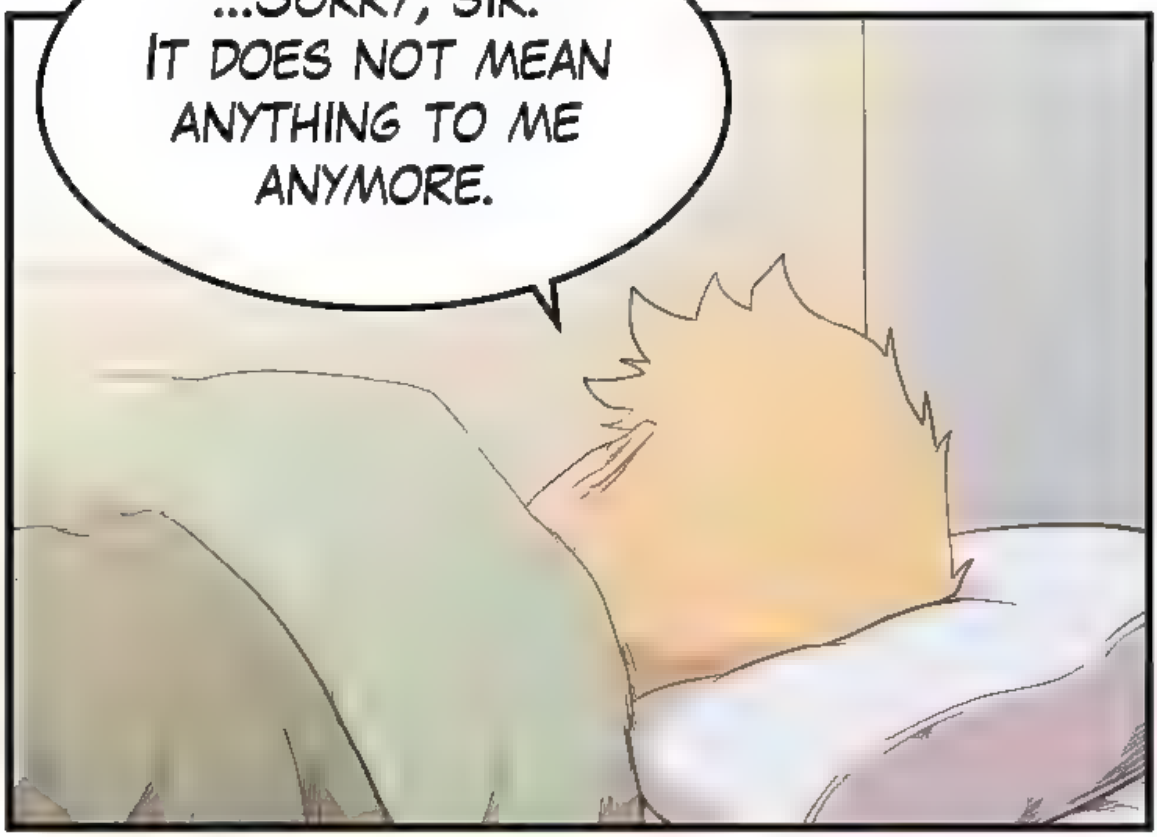
AND TO FOUND A BRAND NEW NATION ON IT.

THE CONTRACTS THAT I HAVE MADE WITH THE COUNTRIES WHO REQUESTED T-1'S HELP,

IT WAS ABOUT CONSTRUCTING A DOCKING SYSTEM IN THEIR TERRITORIAL SEA SO THAT WE CAN TRAVEL ALL AROUND THE GLOBE.

MY WORD!

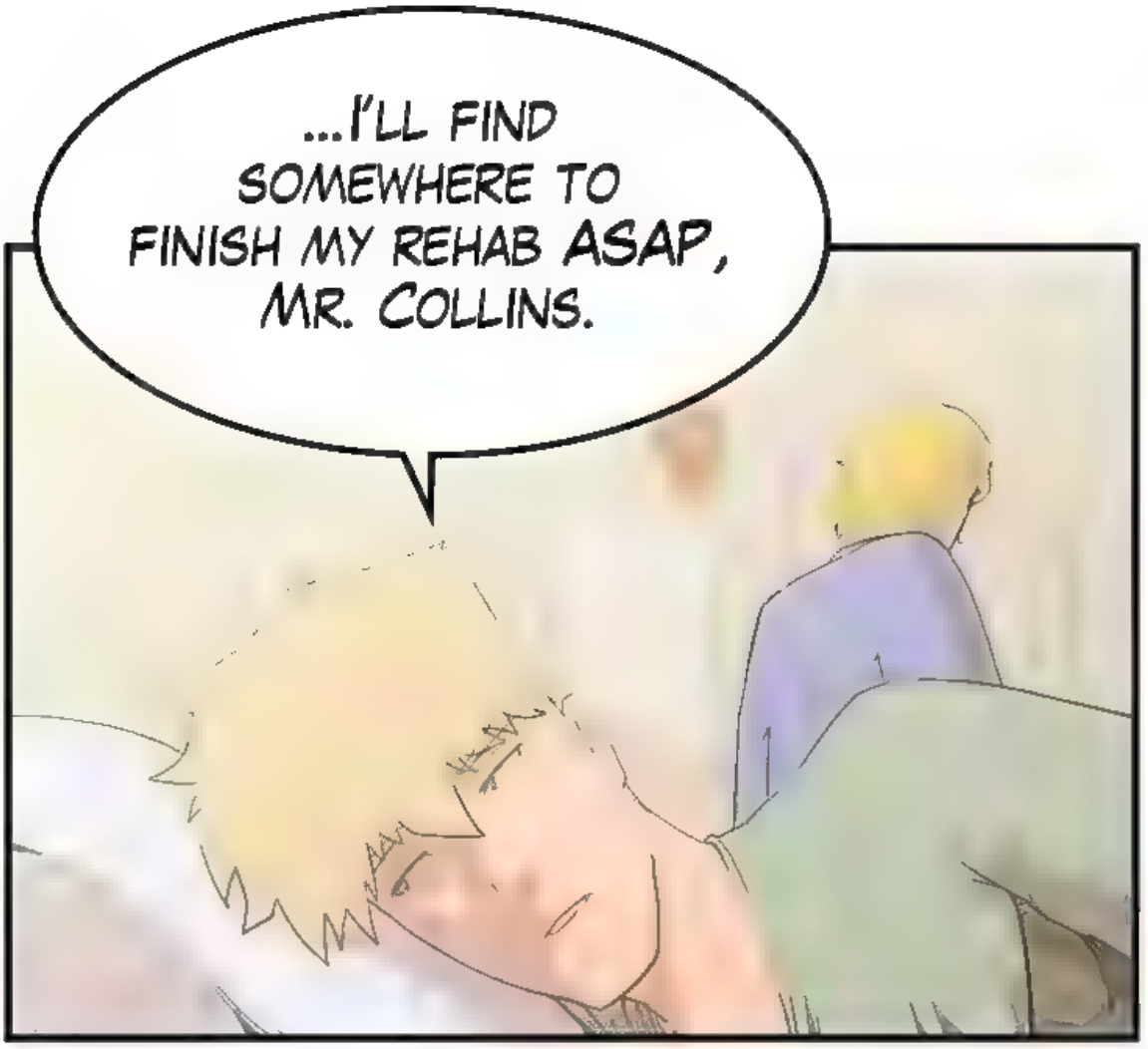
...SORRY, SIR.
IT DOES NOT MEAN
ANYTHING TO ME
ANYMORE.



...BUT...!

Sigh
...Alright. I'll just leave you to rest, Mr. Morrison.

But please keep this in mind. You will be most welcome at any point.


...I'LL FIND SOMEWHERE TO FINISH MY REHAB ASAP, MR. COLLINS.

OH, PLEASE USE MY FACILITY, MR. MORRISON.
YOU'RE STILL T-1. YOU DESERVE IT.
WRAITH! HEARD YOU'RE AWAKE!
N-G

NICK!!

PAINT

PANT
PANT

PANT

2 MONTHS LATER

2 MONTHS LATER

TAT
TAT
TAT
TAT
TAT

MEDICAL CENTER
LOS ANGELES
...SO..!

--YOU'RE NOT GONNA TELL US WHERE YOU'RE HEADED?

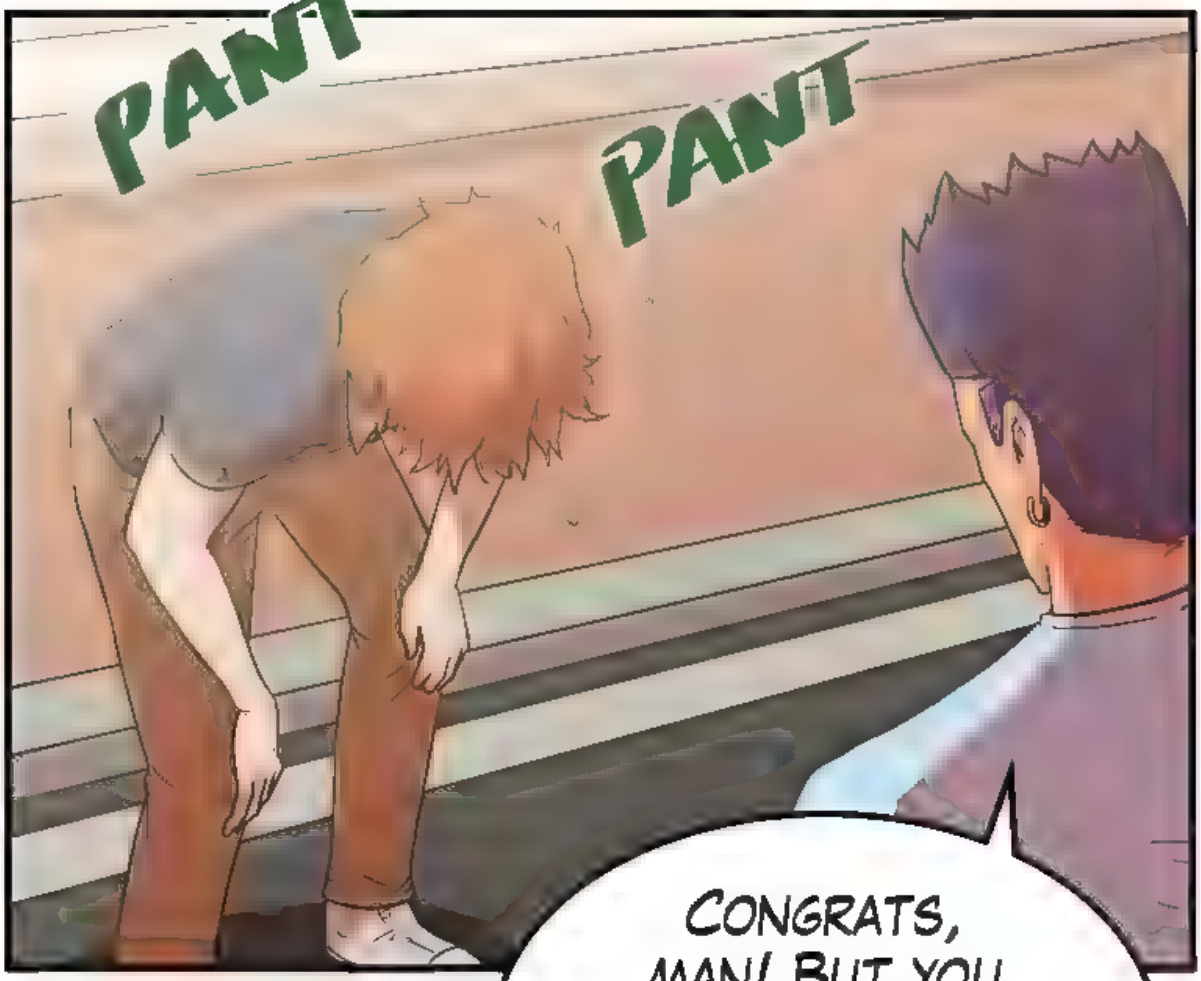
SORRY,
I CAN'T. I DIDN'T
MAKE UP MY MIND
YET.
TOO BAD.
I WISH YOU COULD
BE AT OUR WEDDING
NEXT MONTH.

HEY, I SAID I'D THINK ABOUT IT!

DON'T MIND US, WRAITH. JUST LET US KNOW WHEN YOU SETTLE DOWN SOMEWHERE.

YEAH, SURE.
Niiick

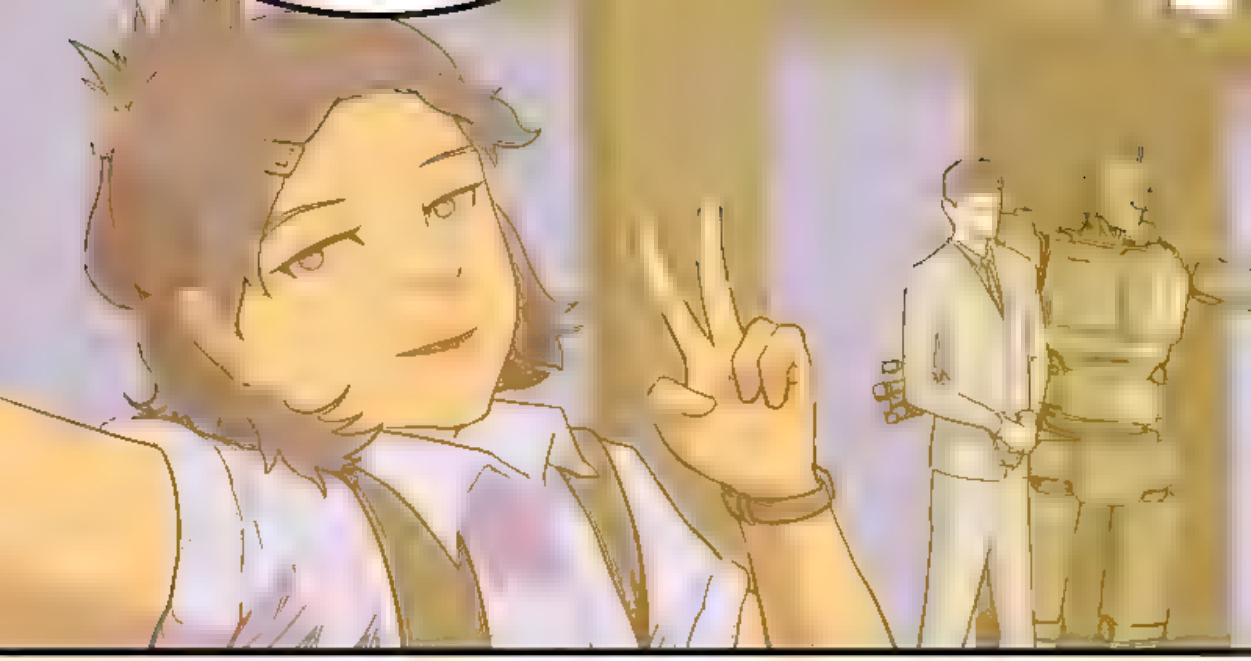
NICK! WAIT FOR ME!
TAT
TAT
TAT
LOOK, HERE COMES THE NEW CHIEF ARCHITECT OF THE WWA HQ.



CONGRATS, MAN! BUT YOU KNOW YOU SHOULD THANK MY SISTER.

'CUZ HER ARTICLE GOT THAT HENRIK GUY LOCKED UP IN PRISON FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE.

INTERPOL



YEAH...!
SO I ASKED
HER OUT.

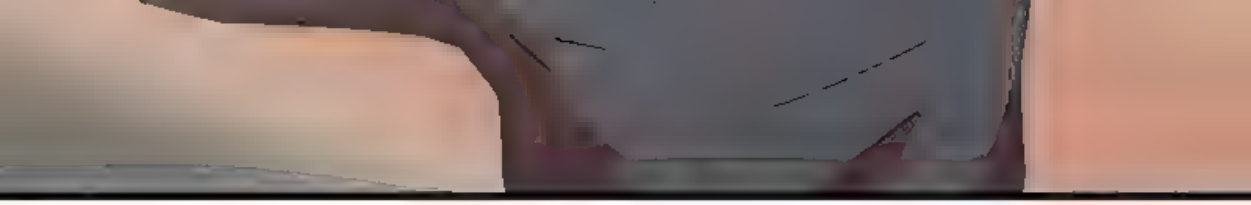
YOU-YOU DID WHAT?!
EASY, WE MIGHT BE IN-LAWS IN THE FUTURE, YOU KNOW?

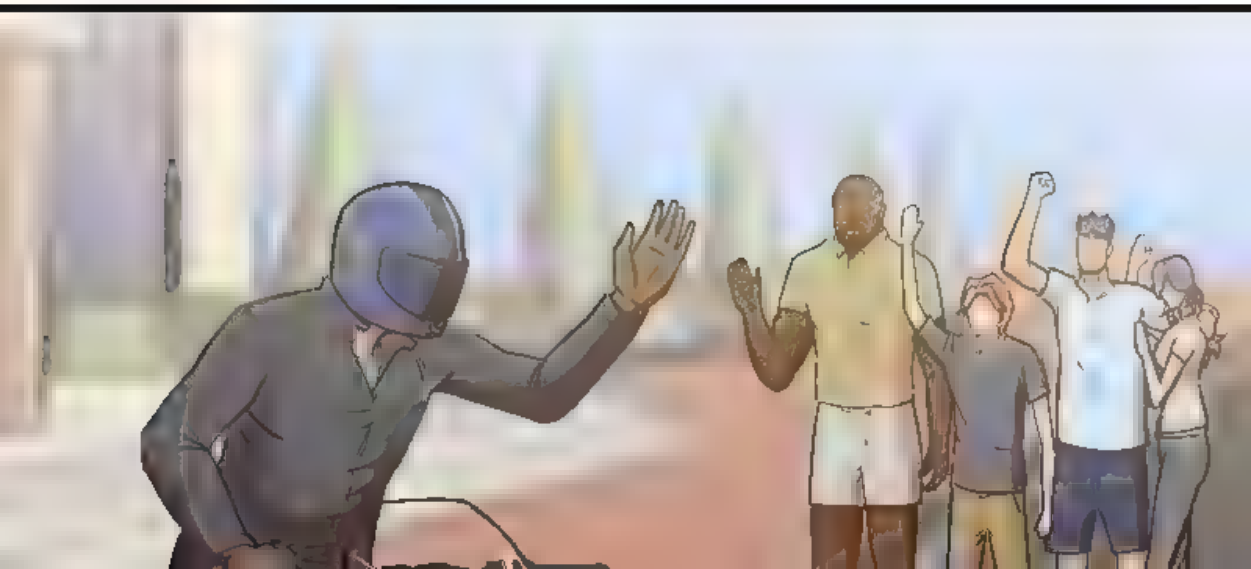
HAHA, THAT WAS A GOOD ONE, TIM.

THUD

T-REX!!
HEY, WRAITH.

TAKE
ROUTE 40 AND
KEEP EAST.





ZIIIING

ZiiiiNG

ziiiiNG

SCREECH
40
HEY, NICK.

To be continued